



FREE! BICYCLES! SEE PAGE 20

POW!

No. 28

29th JULY 1967

EVERY
MONDAY

7d

YOU'VE HEARD OF THE

FIGHT OF THE CENTURY?

BUT, FAR MORE THAN MEN
EMERGE FROM THE DENSE
WOODED AREA, A VERITABLE
ARMADA OF SURFACE-TYPE
EGGS ISSUE FORTH, EACH
ONE DEADLIER-LOOKING THAN
THE NEXT...

CHUG CHUG!

BOOM! RRRRRRR

FALL BACK!
IT'LL TAKE MORE
THAN RIFLES
TO STOP THOSE
THINGS!

WHATEVER IT TAKES,
WE'LL GET IT!

THOOM! THOOM!



WELL, INSIDE WE'VE GOT
TWO FIGHTS OF THE CENTURY!



PACKED WITH ACTION!! LOADED WITH LAUGHS !!



"UNMASKED"

BY

Dr. OCTOPUS!"

PART 3

THE UNTHINKABLE HAPPENED DURING SPIDERMAN'S EPIC BATTLE AGAINST THE ODOUS DOC. OCK—OUR WEB-SPINNING HERO WAS FINALLY UNMASKED! BUT WHAT HAPPENED? THE SECRET WAS OUT!...BUT DID FOLKS LOOKING ON REALISE IT? THEY DID NOT!! THEY JUMPED TO THE CONCLUSION THAT BRAVE BUT FOOLISH PETER PARKER HAD MERELY PRETENDED TO BE THE INCREDIBLE SPIDEY. AND SO, WITH THE SECRET STILL SAFE, CRIME-MASTER AND CRIME-BUSTER BATTLE ON...



Fig. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1964



SPIDER-MAN BETTER SHOW UP SOON! I CAN'T STAY AHEAD OF THE POLICE FOREVER!! THIS'LL SHOW THE CITY THAT I'M NOT FOOLING!!



BUT SUDDENLY, A DECEPTIVELY STRONG WEB STREAKS OUT TOWARDS THE FALLING SIGN, AND...

THAT'LL HOLD IT TILL THE REPAIR CREW CAN ARRIVE!

LOOK! IT'S SPIDER-MAN! NOW WE'LL SEE SOMETHING!!



WATCHING FROM A WINDOW AT THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING, WE FIND—

WELL, WELL!! SO SPIDER-MAN FINALLY CAME OUT OF HIDING AT LAST!! UNLESS IT'S THAT IDIOTIC PETER PARKER AGAIN!!

DON'T SAY THAT, MR. JAMESON! IT MUSTN'T BE PETER—IT JUST MUSTN'T!!



BUT JAMESON AND BETTY BRANT ARE BOTH RIGHT! IT IS THE REAL SPIDER-MAN... AND IT'S ALSO PETER PARKER—ALTHOUGH THIS TIME NOBODY SUSPECTS THE TRUTH!!

ALL RIGHT, OCTOPUS!! YOU'VE BEEN ASKING FOR ANOTHER TANGLE WITH ME—AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!

SPIDER-MAN!! AT LAST!!



THIS TIME, YOU WEB-SHOOTING FREAK, I'LL SHOW YOU NO MERCY!!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN THIS TIME? A FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN!



AND, A FEW STORIES BELOW—

CURSE HIM! THAT'S THE REAL SPIDER-MAN, ALL RIGHT!! PARKER WOULD NEVER HAVE HAD THE NERVE TO SOAK ME THAT WAY!

OH, MISTER JAMESON!! DR. OCTOPUS IS SO MUCH BIGGER—SO MUCH MORE VICIOUS! WHAT CHANCE WILL SPIDER-MAN HAVE??

AND SPIDER-MAN TOO ASKS HIMSELF THAT QUESTION...

THOSE BLAMED ARMS OF HIS MAKE HIM STRONGER THAN I! HOW AM I GOING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO DEFEAT HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL??

WELL, ONE THING'S FOR SURE--I'D BETTER COME UP WITH AN ANSWER PRETTY DARN FAST!

I'VE GOT YOU NOW! YOU'VE NO PLACE TO RUN!!

I CAN AFFORD TO TAKE MY TIME--TO RELISH THIS MOMENT!--YOU'RE COMPLETELY TRAPPED!

THINK SO?? THEN JUST WATCH THIS--

GERONNNNNIMO!!

HE HURLED HIMSELF INTO SPACE--TYING HIS ACCURSED WEB TO THE CHIMNEY TOP!!!

NOW I'LL JUST SPIN AROUND, TYING YOU TO THE CHIMNEY!

NOT BAD FOR A LITTLE TRAPPED SPIDER-MAN, ENH?

BUT, USING HIS INDESCRIBABLY POWERFUL ARMS, DR. OCTOPUS PUSHES HIMSELF FROM THE SMOKE STACK BEFORE THE WEB CAN BE COMPLETELY TIGHTENED AROUND HIM...

APPARENTLY I HAVE UNDERESTIMATED MY FAST-MOVING FOE...

BUT I SHALL NOT BE GUILTY OF THAT MISTAKE A SECOND TIME! THERE--BY LEANING TOWARDS THE CHIMNEY AGAIN, I MAKE THE SLACK PIECES OF WEBBING FALL AWAY...

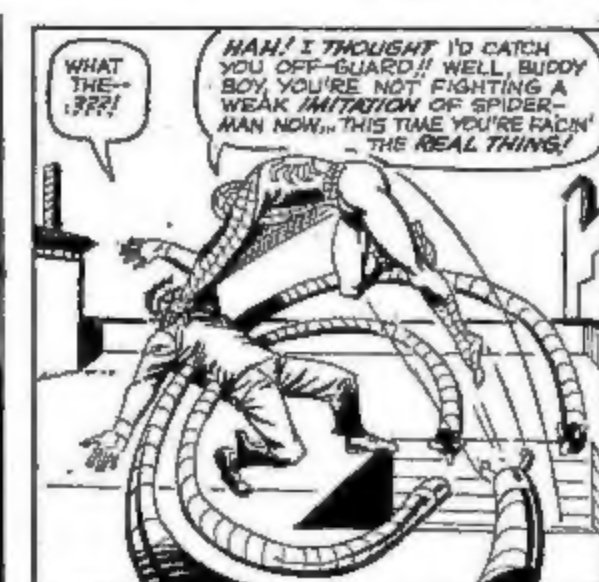
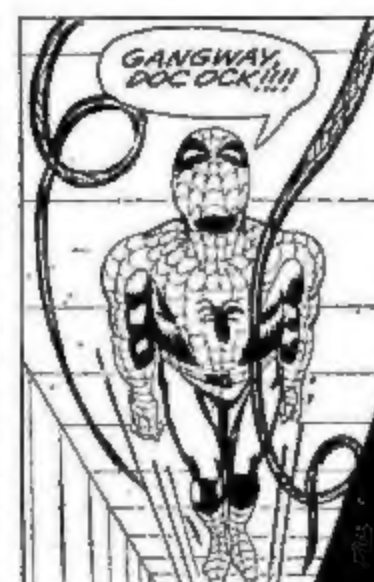
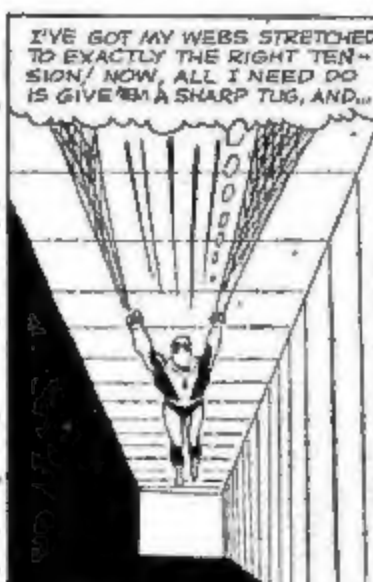
AND SO THE FANTASTIC CHASE BEGINS AGAIN...

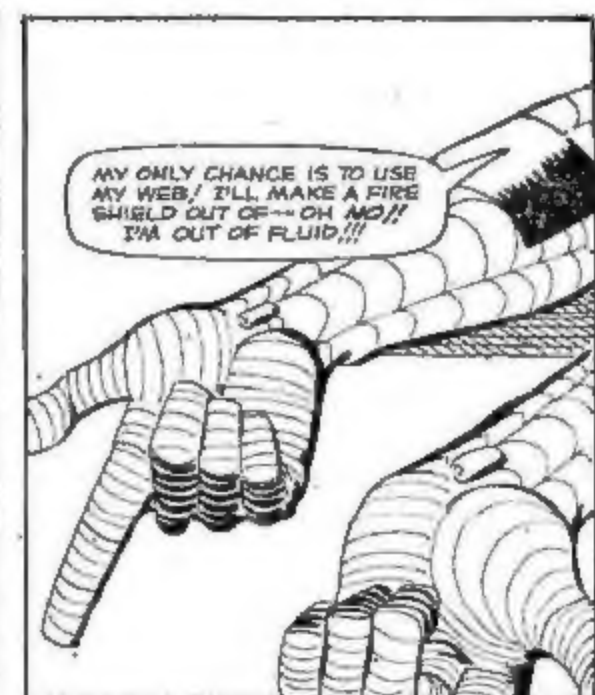
SOONER OR LATER I'LL CATCH YOU! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME FOREVER!

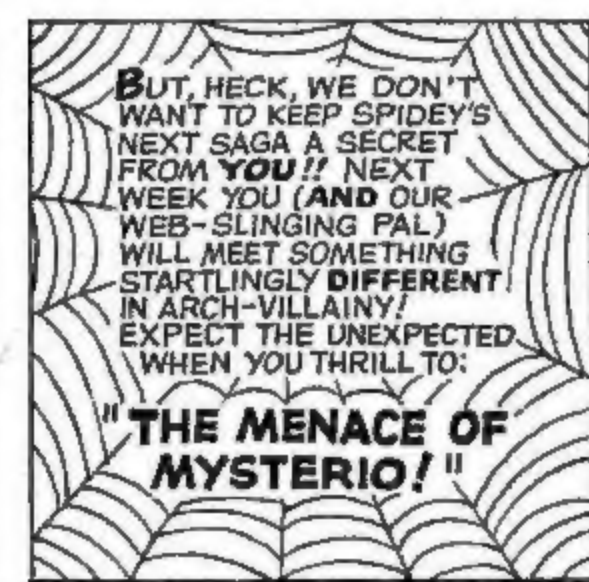
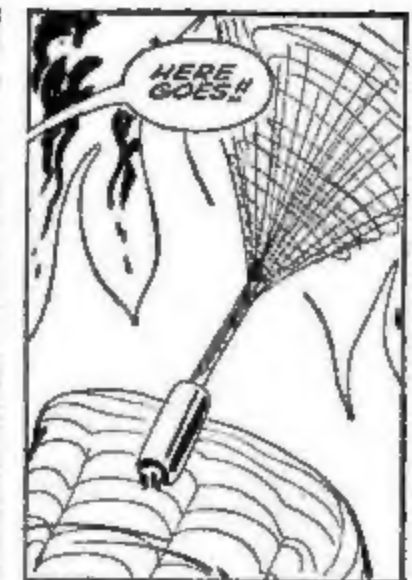
THOUGH YOU ARE MORE AGILE, I CAN COVER MORE GROUND WITH LESS EFFORT--AND I'M VIRTUALLY TIRELESS!!

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, OCK! IF ALL YOUR BOASTING DOESN'T TIRE YOU OUT, I GUESS NOTHING WILL!

AND NOW, I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT I CAN DO MORE THAN UTTER IDLE BOASTS!







GET THIS GIANT WALL CHART

For your free ZOOM picture cards



"HEARD ABOUT 'ALL SYSTEMS GO'? IT'S A
FABULOUS NEW SERIES OF PICTURE CARDS—
YOU GET A FREE CARD INSIDE EACH ZOOM ICED LOLLY
WRAPPER. COLLECT THE SERIES, MOUNT ON THE
SPECIAL FULL-COLOUR WALL CHART AND YOU HAVE
YOUR OWN WORLD GUIDE TO THE WONDERS OF THE SPACE AGE!
'ALL SYSTEMS GO' WALL CHART SHOWS YOU WHERE MAN IS LEARNING TO
WITHSTAND THE 'INFERNO OF RE-ENTRY,' AND TO HARNESS ATOMIC
POWER! IT SHOWS YOU WHERE GUIDED MISSILES ARE BUILT
AND LOCATED!— ALL THIS AND LOTS MORE. IT'S TERRIFIC—
IT COSTS ONLY 1/-, FROM LYONS MAID!—
AND YOU GET A FREE BADGE TOO!"



Thanks, John. And remember
kids—'All Systems Go' wall chart
makes all the difference to
your ZOOM picture cards. Use the coupon
to order your copy NOW!

ZOOM

—in 3 exciting flavours! Strawberry,
Pineapple, Lime—obtainable at the
Lyons Maid shop.

Lyons Maid

To get your
ZOOM
'All Systems Go'
wall chart and free
badge, just post this coupon
together with a
crossed 1/- postal order to:-

'All Systems Go'
Lyons Maid Ltd, Glacier House,
Hammersmith Grove, London W6

NAME _____

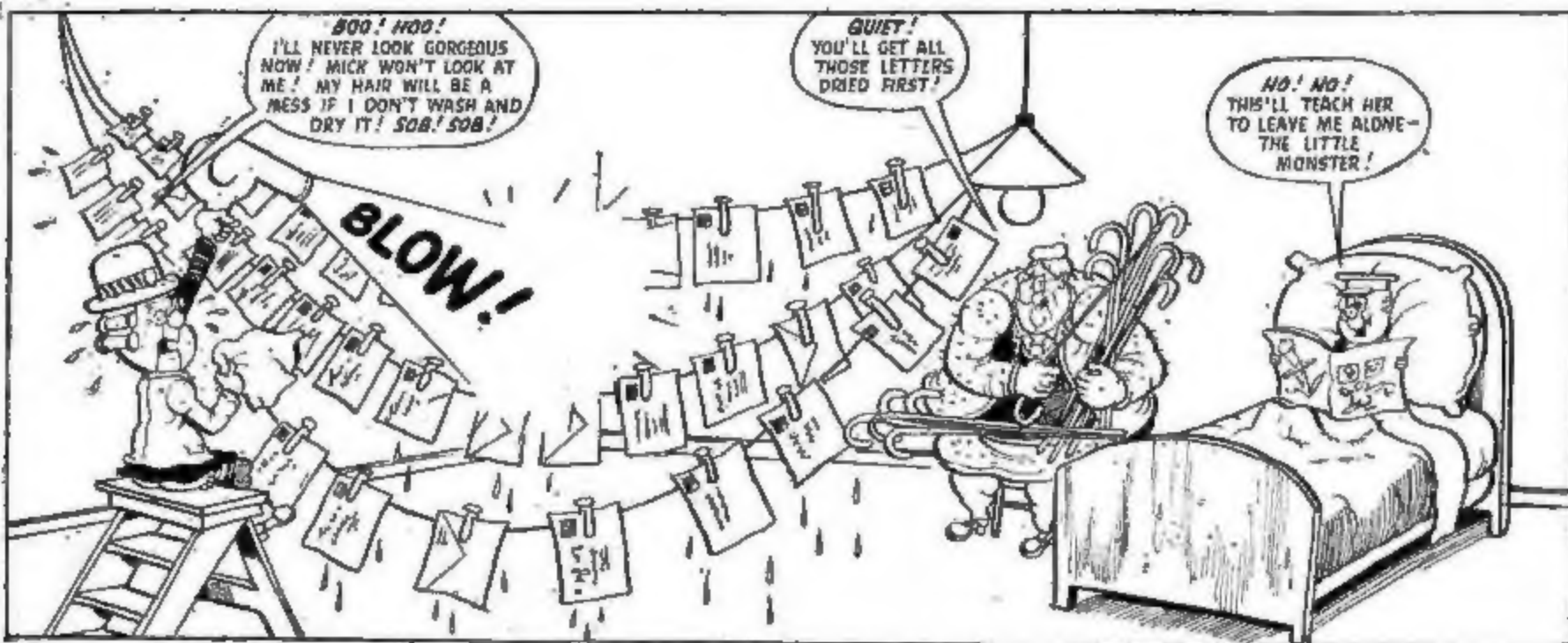
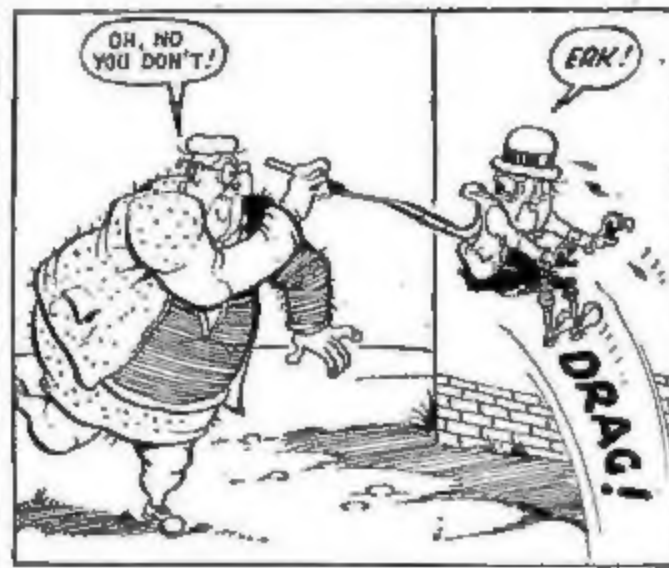
ADDRESS _____

POW 1.

This offer applies in the United Kingdom only

The Dolls of St. Dominic's





Neil wins the chance of a lifetime

AT FOURTEEN, NEIL SMITH HAD ALREADY WON NOTICE AS A POTENTIAL CHAMPION.



BUT IN THE DRESSING ROOM...



IT'S THE CAPTAIN OF THE COUNTY TEAM.

SMOKING, SMITH? THAT WON'T HELP YOU TO WIN A PLACE IN MY TEAM!

AND ON THE WAY HOME...

PHEW! THIS HILL SEEMS TO GET LONGER. WONDER IF SMOKING IS BEGINNING TO AFFECT MY WIND. MAYBE IT COULD SPOIL MY CHANCES OF GETTING INTO THE BIG-TIME INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.



IN THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, HE PRACTISED HARD.



NEIL GETS BETTER EVERY DAY.

HE CERTAINLY WORKS AT IT. EVEN GAVE UP SMOKING...

AND NEIL DID WIN HIS PLACE IN THE TEAM LEAVING FOR AMERICA.



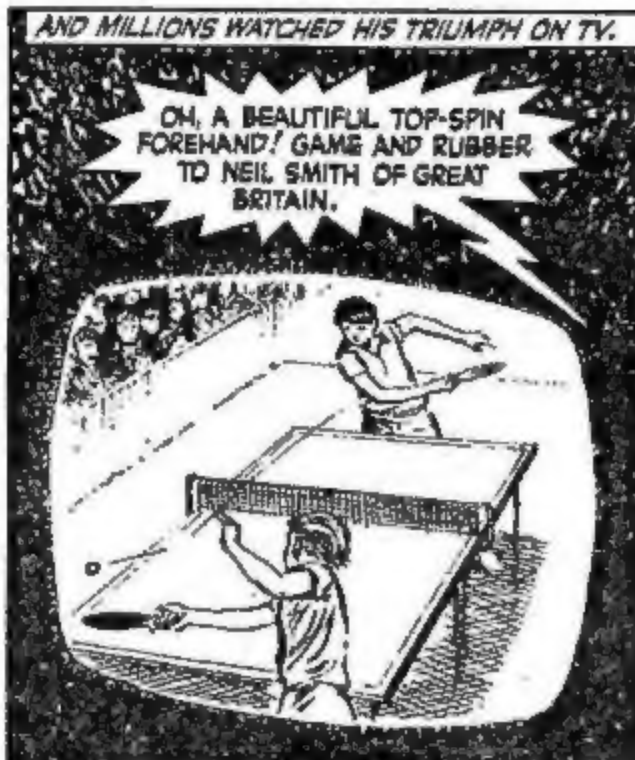
IT WAS THE TRIP OF A LIFETIME.



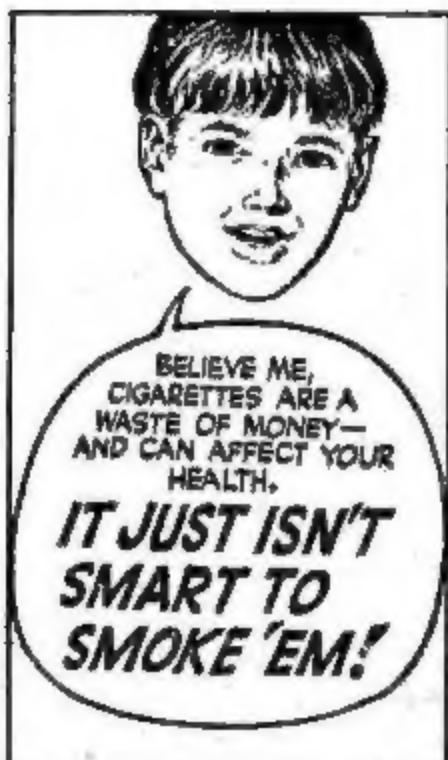
THAT'S A NEW CAMERA, ISN'T IT, NEIL?

YES, I BOUGHT IT WITH THE MONEY I SAVED ON CIGARETTES.

AND MILLIONS WATCHED HIS TRIUMPH ON TV.



OH, A BEAUTIFUL TOP-SPIN FOREHAND! GAME AND RUBBER TO NEIL SMITH OF GREAT BRITAIN.



BELIEVE ME, CIGARETTES ARE A WASTE OF MONEY—AND CAN AFFECT YOUR HEALTH.

IT JUST ISN'T SMART TO SMOKE 'EM!

news from the floor of 64!

IT'S high time you were introduced to some more members of the garret gang! Not just because it's NICE to meet people, anyway! And not just because they're nice people to MEET! No, the real reason is that a letter from a Power Fan we received the other day has got us worried! He's been under the impression that his favourite lively literature is produced SOLELY by editors, artists and writers! Brother, he couldn't be more wrong! But, as said, we're bothered that more of you frantic ones may have had the same notion. And that should be put right! ... right now!

For instance, we hate to think how we'd cope without master letterer Bill Nuttall and his associates Peggy Dean and David Gould and the rest of our laudable lettering crew! Simple truth is ... we couldn't! Same thing goes for our trusted team of subs and editorial assistants. Deadline diachards all ... like David Tinkler, Graham Pearson, Geoff Cowan and Paul Cohen! And what do they do? Listen! Day after day there are scripts, artwork and lettering to read, sub and check! Somebody has to coax our script-scribes to deliver their stories on time! Somebody has to sweet-talk to our amiable artists to deliver on time! And somebody has to traffic the whole finished set (written, drawn and lettered) to the printers on time! And that's only part of the job, believe us! Sounds hectic? IT IS!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Alan Dillon, Kirkby, Liverpool; Ruth Elkins, Hayes End, Middx.; Sean O'Brien, Cork, Ireland; Anthony Chapman, Poynton; Timothy Harper, Auckland, New Zealand; Nigel Clarke, E. Finchley, N.2; Karen Lord, Eastwood, Essex; N. Mudford, Stoke Abbott, Dorset; Judy Barker, Gook, Yorks.; Robert Macey, West Molesey, Surrey; B. Mead, Upper Cumbran, Mon.; Robert Clarke, Maldstone, Kent; Paul Lissimore, Wellingborough, Northants.; Alan Stevens, E. Lothian, Scotland; John Rainbird, High Wycombe, Bucks.; Bart O'Farrell, Dublin 11; Steven Couzens, Acton, London, W.3; Martin Wilkes, Coventry, Warks.; Diane Waller, Hartlepool, Co. Durham; John Chambers, Bognor Regis.

Matching our peerless pages, design-wise, up to the high standard we demand of story and art is the awesome activity of such lyrical layout artists as John Mead, Derek Pearson, Gordon Stanton and Paul Ailey. And (as somebody or other once said), last but not least, we must not overlook Bobbie and Danielle, virtuosos of the typewriter keyboard, who (via Pitman's Shorthand) translate our distracted mumbblings into neat, concise and efficient correspondence, and so help to persuade the outside world that we really are a BUSINESS house!

Still the letters come in from fans telling of instances when they were unable to get their favourite POWER

reading matter from their local newsagents. Well, we've said it before and we'll say it again! ... the only way to make SURE of getting ANY weekly publication is by placing a firm order with your newsagent! After all, be fair, if he orders too many copies and doesn't sell them (and can you imagine this ever happening with a POWER paper?) he loses money! Thus most newsagents stock in only WHAT THEY'VE BEEN ASKED FOR BY THEIR CUSTOMERS! ... So, if you're smart, if you want to make SURE that you never miss out on your favourite comic, why not DO JUST THAT! Tell your newsagent what you want him to get in for you every week! He'll be tickled pink, and you will never be disappointed!

INCHMAN

FOILS GOLD BANDITS WITH ASTON MARTIN DB6

On holiday in Italy, Inchman races on the high-powered roads of his DB6 that a millionaire's yacht carrying gold bullion has been shipwrecked. Local bandits hear the sound of the engine and plan to hijack the gold...



INCHMAN IMMEDIATELY RADIOES THE YACHT HE'S ON HIS WAY. THE RISING SUN FLASHES ON THE WIDE WHEELS OF THE POWERFUL ASTON AS INCHMAN RACES TO THE STRUCKEN YACHT.

THIS IS WHERE 326 BHP REALLY COUNTS!

THE DINKY ASTON-MARTIN DB6 HAS REALISTIC WIRE WHEELS SUSPENSION AND FINER TIP STEERING



SAND IS

INCHMAN SCREECHES TO A HALT OPPOSITE THE WRECK AS HE PLINGS OPEN THE DOOR. A BULLET WHINES PAST! THE DINKY DB6 HAS TWO OPENING DOORS AND TIPPING SEATS



PULL ON THOSE BRAKES! THEY'RE DONE FOR!

DUCKING FROM ROCK TO ROCK INCHMAN REACHES THE BEACH WITH BULLETS ZIPPING OVERHEAD



THEY FLEE THE GOLD INTO THE BOAT AND SCRAMBLE ABOARD

THE ENGINE WON'T START!

THE DINKY DB6 HAS OPENING BOOT AND BONNET AND A DETAILLED ENGINE



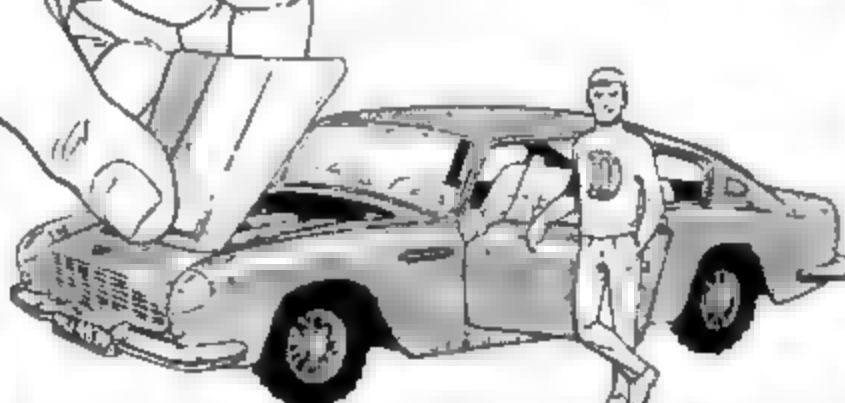
OPENING THE BONNET INCHMAN SPOTS A BEVERED HY LEAD HE TWISTS THE ENDS TOGETHER AND THEY'RE AWAY

LET'S SEE THAT MERC TRY AND CATCH US NOW



INCHMAN RADIOES AHEAD TO THE AIRPORT AND A TRANSPORT PLANE IS READY WITH ITS RAMP LOWERED. INCHMAN HAS SAVED THE GOLD WITH THE HELP OF THE WORLD'S FASTEST 4 SEATER CAR.

UP WITH THE RAMP AND GET AIRBORNE!

YOU TOO CAN HAVE LOTS OF ACTION PACKED EXCITEMENT WITH THE FANTASTIC NEW DINKY ASTON-MARTIN DB6. ASK FOR MODEL NO 163 1099.

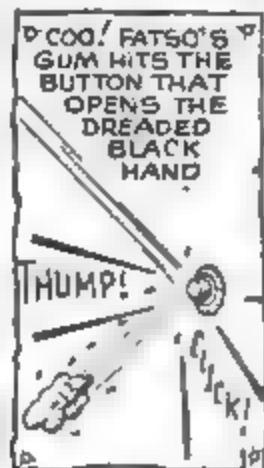
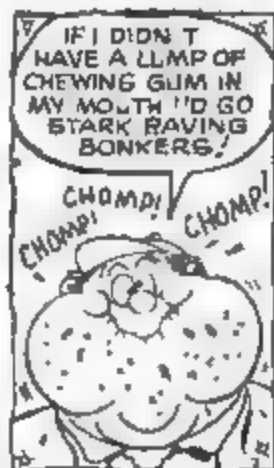
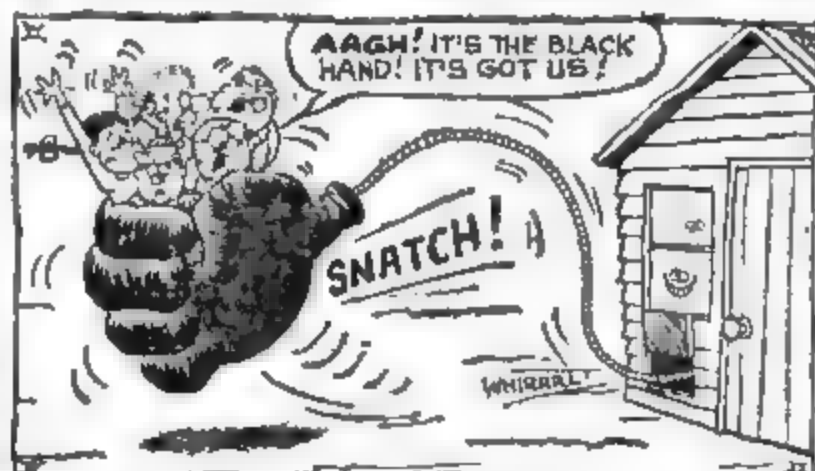
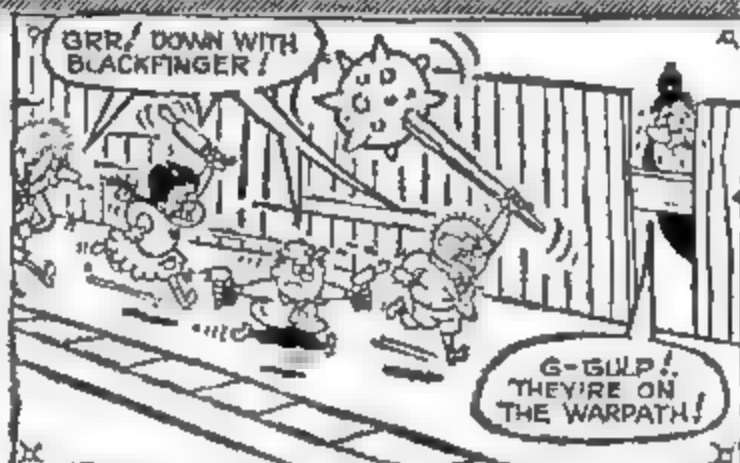
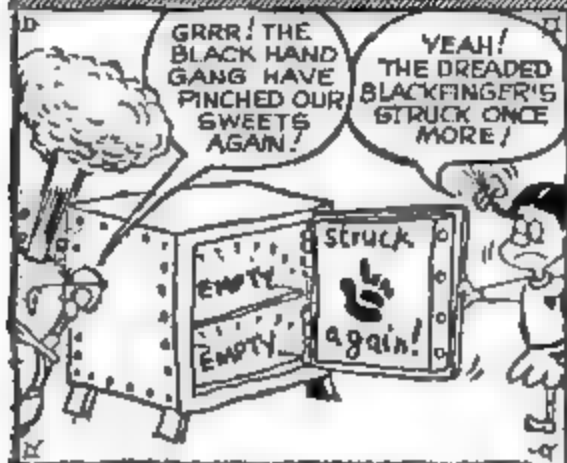
DINKY ASTON-MARTIN DB6 has opening doors, tipping seats, tilted interior, wire wheels, suspension and finger tip steering, wipers, headlights, opening boot, opening bonnet and detailed engine.

THERE'S A WAY'S SOMETHING NEW FROM

DINKY TOYS.

Precision die cast scale models made by Marx and Co. Ltd. and sold by Harveys, Harrods, Gamages, Selfridges and all good toy shops.

THE GROUP



LOOK OUT!



**LADY PENELOPE'S
FABULOUS FAB 1
IS COMING
FROM**

**ONLY
5/11
PLUS TWO PACKET
TOPS**

Parker and I are very
pleased with the
way Kellogg's have
made this model



Yes milady. It's a real
beauty. Tough plastic.
Easy-to-assemble
kit. Everything!



GET MOVING!

You'll find full details about this pink, "chrome"
finished 8 in. long model of Lady Penelope's
FAB 1 on the back of this special packet.

**Kellogg's
SUGAR
SMACKS**

Thunderbird 2 to Control.
Sugar Smacks are GO, FAB



COLTSBURN CITY IS MENACED BY A TERRORISING CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE MATERIALISER WHO MANUFACTURES ANDROIDS IN THE FORM OF ARMoured KNIGHTS. USING THEIR FANTASTIC PYTHON MACHINE, ADVENTURERS DON MASON AND VIC DAWES FRUSTRATE A BANK RAID BY THE KNIGHTS. THE PYTHON SEIZES IN ITS COILS A VAST, HOLLOW "HORSE" INTO WHICH THE ANDROIDS HAVE ESCAPED...

THE PYTHON



KEEP BACK, EVERYBODY! THE MATERIALISED "HORSE" IS AN ESCAPE VEHICLE SENT BY THE MATERIALISER. WE MEAN TO DESTROY IT - WITH THE ANDROIDS INSIDE!



AS WHITE-FACED ONLOOKERS STARE INCREDULOUSLY

THE HORSE IS BEGINNING TO FADE! IT'S GROWING TRANSPARENT!

PERHAPS IT'LL VANISH!



AT THE PYTHON'S VIBRATING CONTROLS...

THE MATERIALISER'S TRYING TO MAKE THE HORSE DISAPPEAR! YET IT STILL SEEMS SOLID - WE'RE HOLDING IT!

GIVE THE MOTORS FULL POWER, VIC! THE PYTHON'S PRESSURE MUST BE DESTROYING THE MATERIALISER'S UNCANNY ENERGY!



THE DYNAMIC COILS TIGHTEN...

THE HORSE THING IS MELTING! IT'S BECOMING A LIQUID! THE - THE 'TROJAN HORSE' IS DRAINING AWAY!

AGAIN THE PYTHON'S LOUDSPEAKERS BOOM...

STAND BACK! DON'T LET THE GLOWING FLUID TOUCH YOU! THERE'S NO KNOWING WHAT IT MAY CAUSE...

BACK EVERYONE! KEEP RIGHT AWAY!



TWO OFFICERS ARE NOT SO LUCKY.

LOOK OUT, THEY'RE COLLAPSING QUICK! DRAG THEM OUT!

AGH! I FEEL DIZZY... I CAN'T THINK...



WHILE GALLANT HELPERS RUSH TO THE VICTIMS ASSISTANCE

WHOOOOSH!

DON, USE THE HOT AIR JETS! THAT'S IT - MAKE THE FLUID EVAPORATE!

WE'LL NEED TO EXAMINE THE VICTIMS FOR EFFECT!



DON MASON AND VIC DAWES FINALLY ALIGHT

DOCTOR, HOW ARE THEY?

THEY'RE COMING ROUND! THERE'S NO VISIBLE INJURY!



I'M ALRIGHT
NOW THE FAINING
FEELING HAS PASSED...
SURE, I'M OKAY!

THEIR COLOURS
RETURNING THERE
CAN'T BE ANY
PERMANENT HARM!



MASON AND DAWES BREAK AWAY FROM A CROWD DETERMINED TO TREAT THEM
AS HEROES...

ONE DAMAGED
ANDROID KNIGHT
WAS LEFT BEHIND.
MIGHT I SUGGEST
YOU TAKE IT
TO YOUR
LABORATORIES?

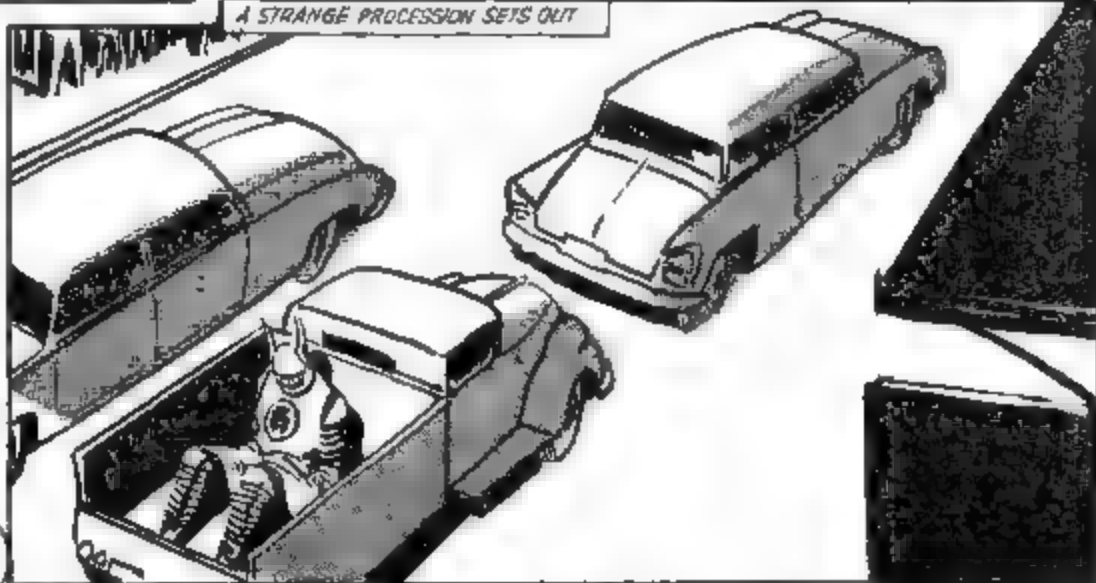
EXAMINATION
MAY REVEAL HOW
THE MECHANICAL
BRUTE WORKS!



THE DAMAGED ANDROID IS LOADED ONTO A TRANSPORT...

PERHAPS YOU'LL COME WITH
US TO THE POLICE
COMMISSIONER?

WE'D BETTER!
THERE'S A GREAT
DEAL WE CAN
EXPLAIN!



A STRANGE PROCESSION SETS OUT



OUR FIRST SUCCESS
AGAINST THE MATERIAL SER
WE'VE THROWN A PRETTY HEFTY
SPANNER IN THE WORKS!

IT'LL BE DANGEROUS
TO GROW CONFIDENT YET.
ONE THING'S SURE, HE CAN'T
AFFORD NOT TO HIT BACK!



AT POLICE H.Q.

THIS WAY MISTER MASON!
THIS ANDROID KNIGHT IS
GOING TO OUR
LABORATORIES!

WE'LL TAKE YOU TO
THE COMMISSIONER.



STRAIGHT AHEAD.
BENTLEMAN HERE
EXPRESS!

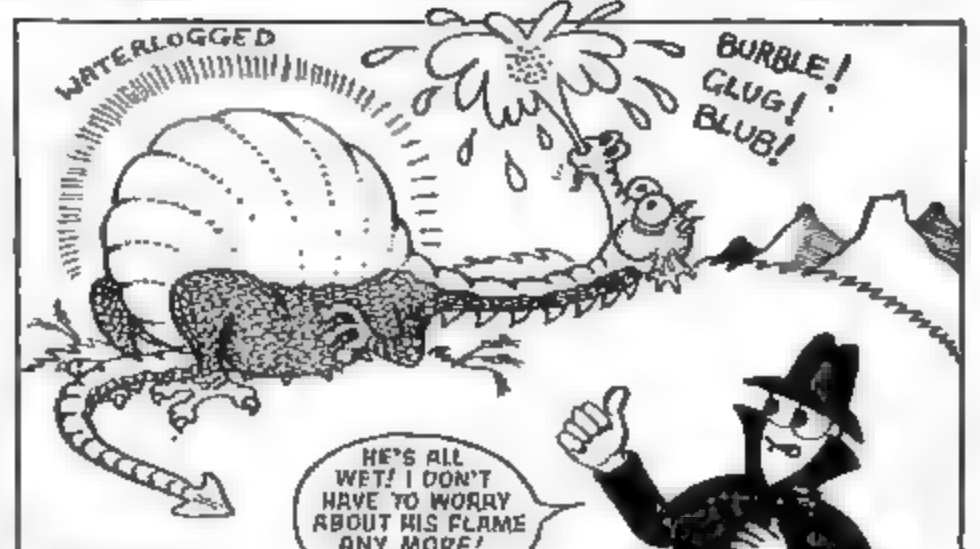
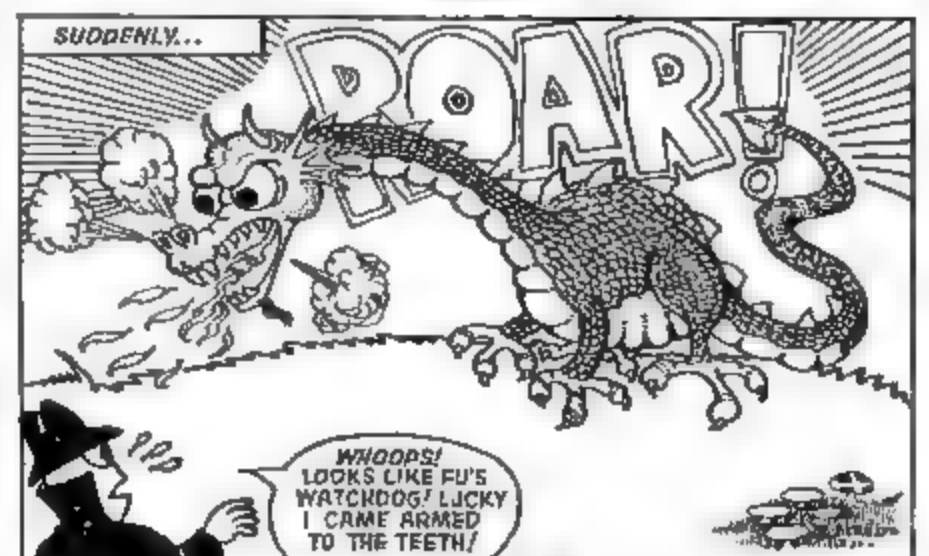
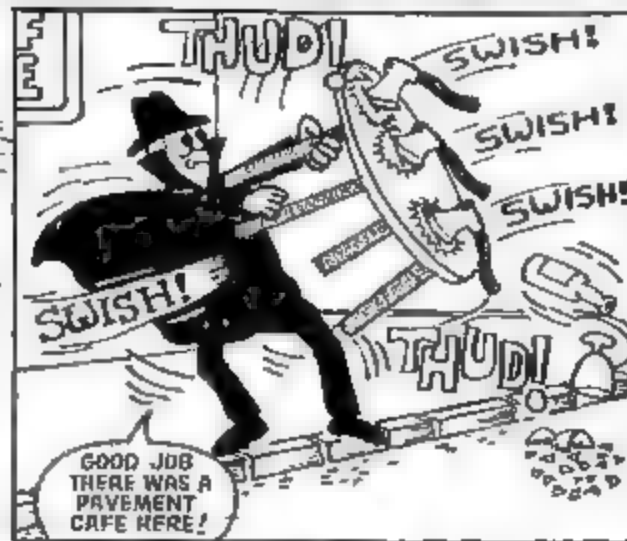
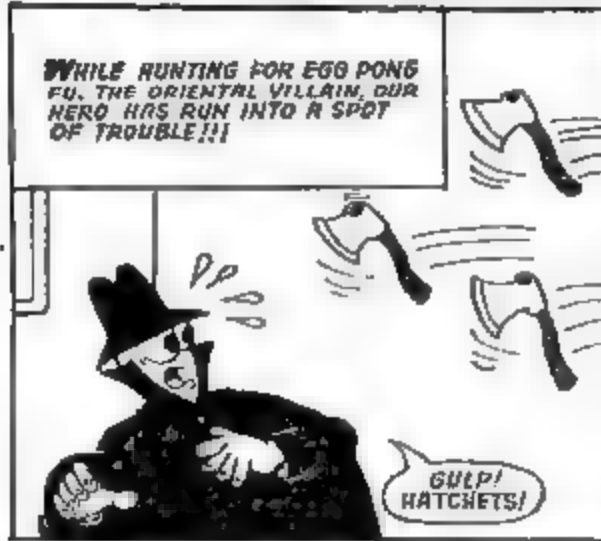
NO NEED
TO KNOCK

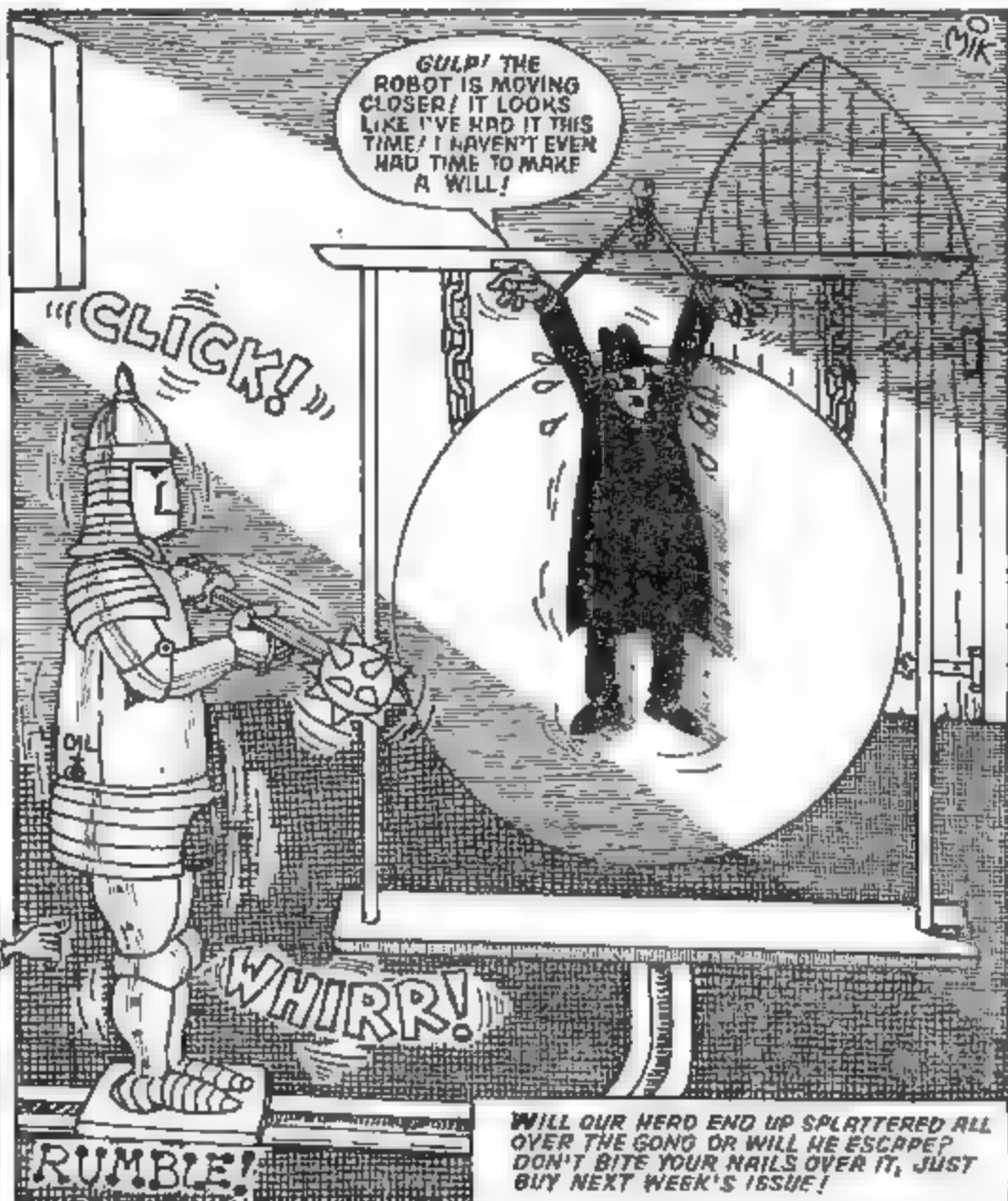
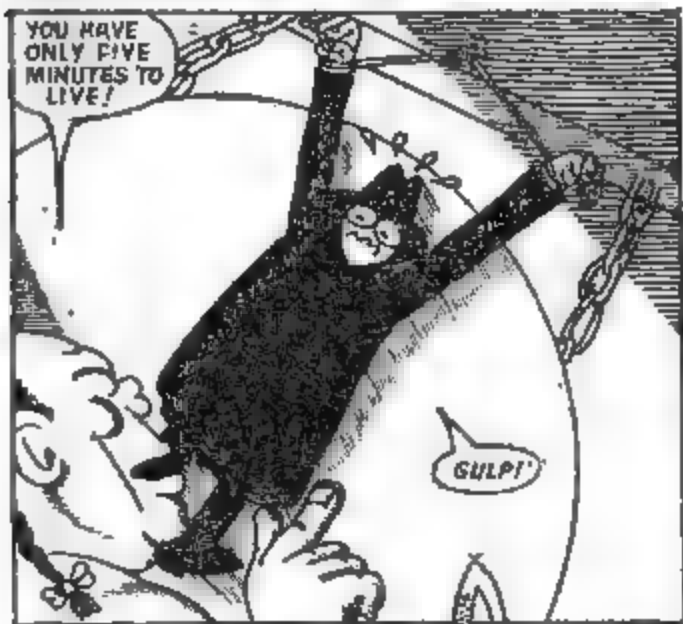
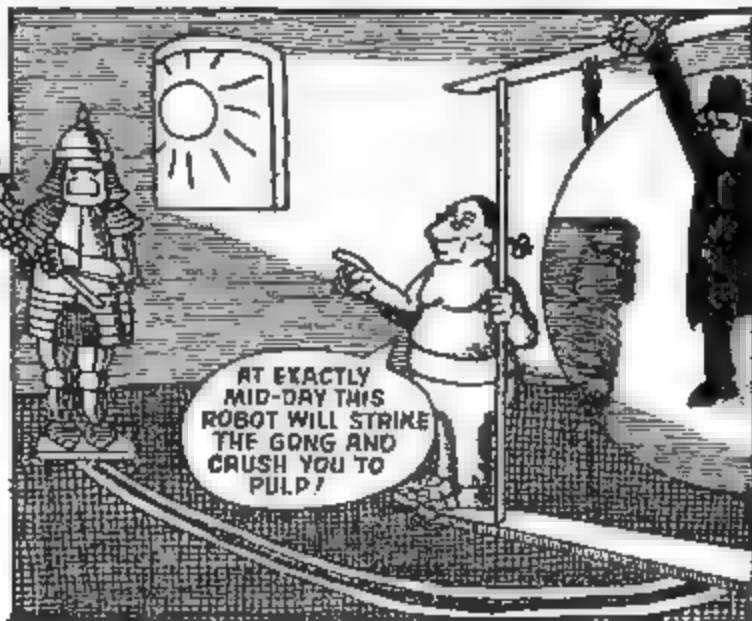
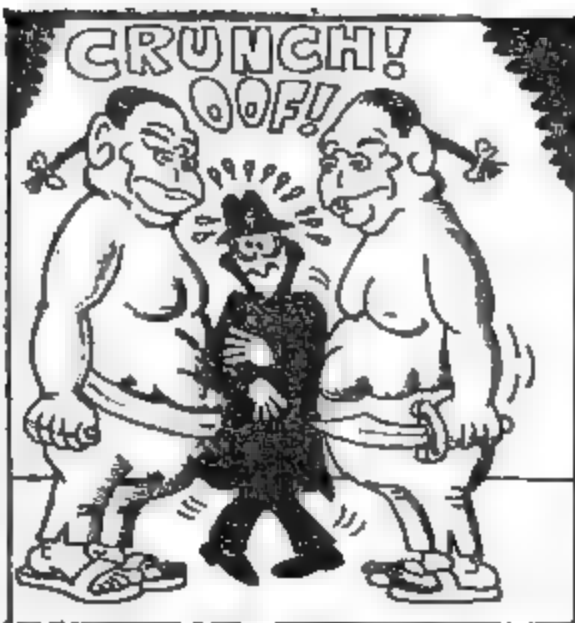


THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT
THE PERSON SEATED WITHIN...

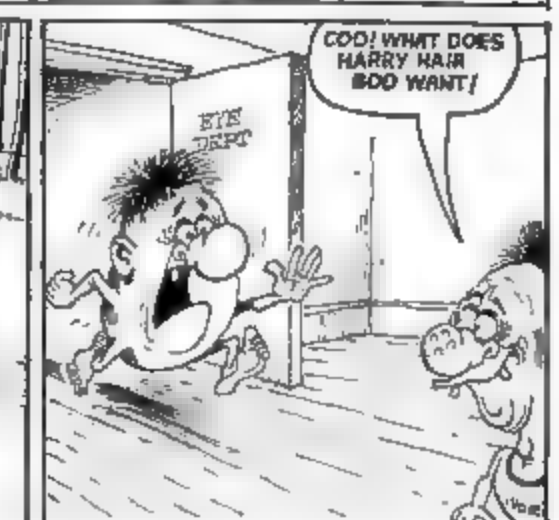
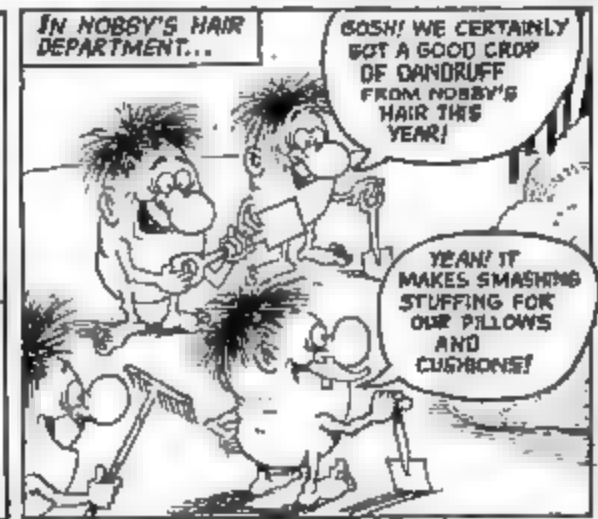
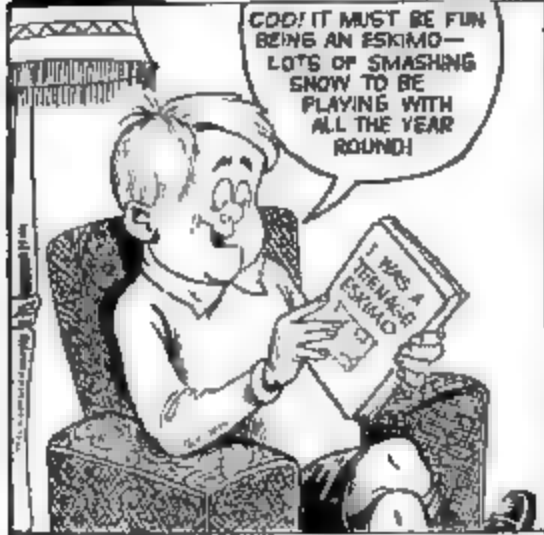
...SOMETHING
HIDEOUSLY
WRONG!

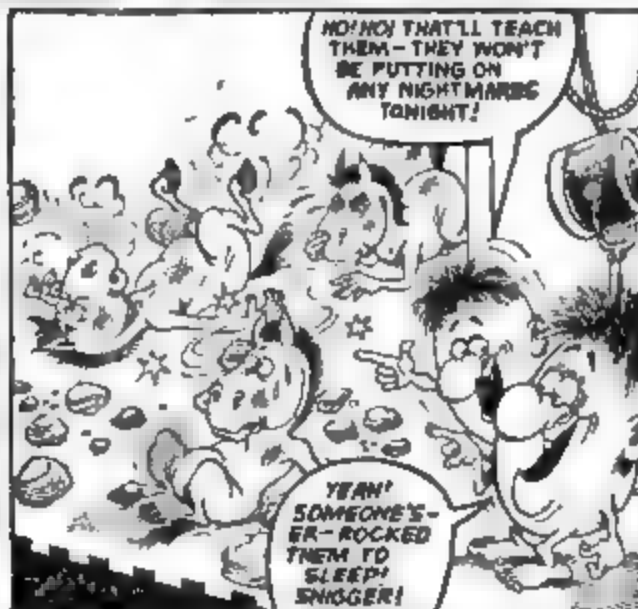
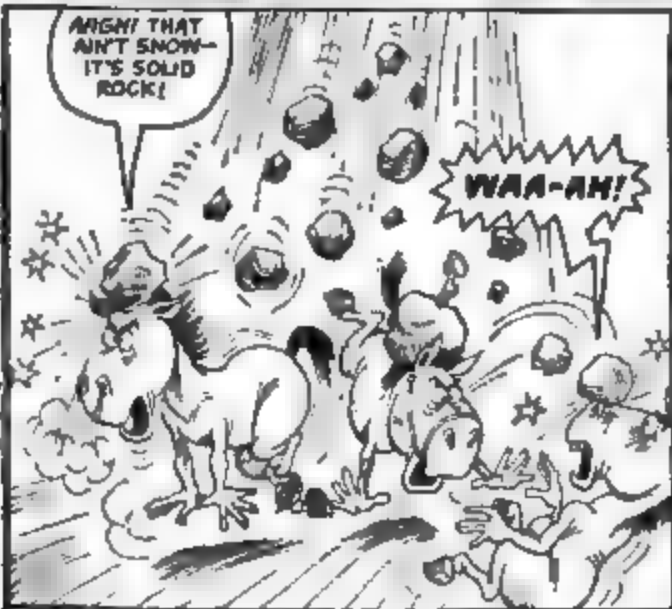
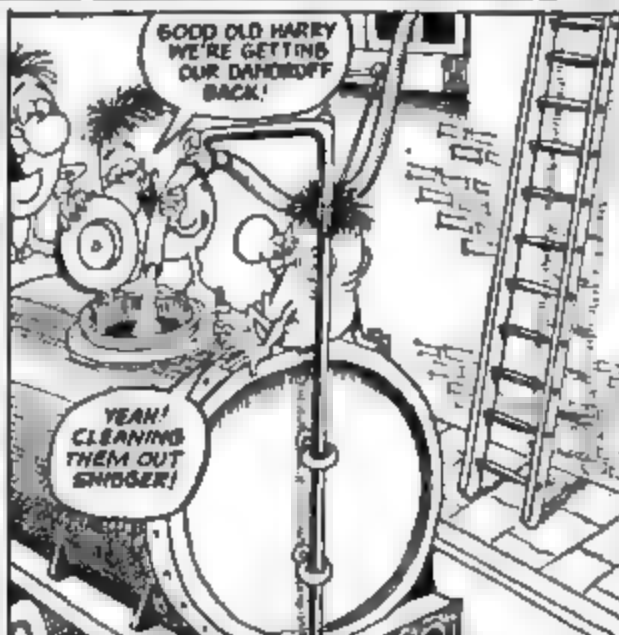
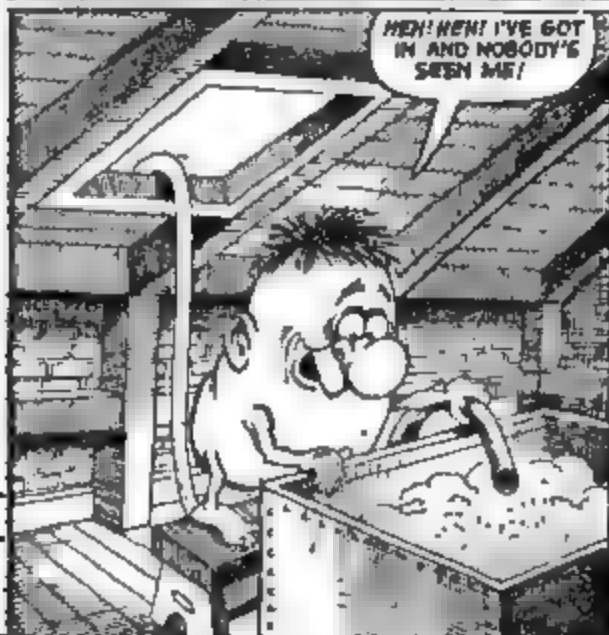
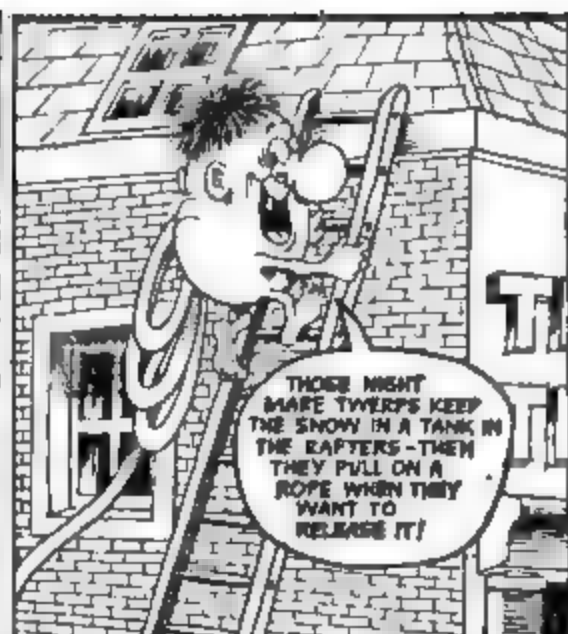
THE CLOAK





NOBBY'S NIGHT MARES







Help brighten our day, frantic ones, and send us a letter to: Pow-Wow, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And . . . wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

Dear Alf and Bart,
Do you know that POW gets better every week?! When it started it was way above the standard of any other comic, but now . . . it's even—well, even better! I like all the other Power Comics too, and I have written to SMASH and FANTASTIC many times, but my letters have never been published. I would be very grateful if you would answer this question for me: What is Spider-Man's suit made of?

Douglas Pearce,
Woking, Surrey.

As ol' web-head put needle to cotton and made his Spidey suit himself, we should imagine it's made out of ordinary material.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Please, please, please, and one more time . . . please! Will you keep Spidey in POW? Although I have found a slight error in ish 18 in the Spider-Man story I still adore it. The mistake I found is, you showed Spidey running down an alley and changing to Peter Parker. What baffles me is, where does he put his outer clothing when changing to Spider-Man?

Keith Clark,
Sheffield 1, Yorkshire

Of course we'll keep ol' web-slinger in POW, we wouldn't dare move him! In the case when Spidey was down the alley he left his clothes there and went back later for them. Of course he made sure nobody was around at the time!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
As I wish to be a comic artist when I leave school, could you tell me how long it takes to draw a full page of artwork? I realise some strips take longer than others to draw, like the Dare-a-day Davy one, in which there is always a great amount of detail. But could you please give me an idea of how long it takes?

Jeff Bush,
Stanmore, Middx.

Well, it's rather difficult to say, Jeff, but with practice you should manage to draw a page in a couple of days.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE put more staples in your fab comic, POW! My Mum says that if she finds one more

loose page on the floor she'll burn my whole collection of POWs. So to save me from "POWruination" fasten the pages better.

David Brown,
Halifax, Yorkshire.

Will do, David. We've got all the team a clipping up here in the Power House. But we personally think that Spider-Man, Nick Fury and Co., hold POW together well enough!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
POW is the best thing since T.V. (and I'm not kidding). I'd much rather read POW than watch all those stuffy old programmes on the goggle box. My only complaint is that you stick Nick Fury at the back of POW as though it is a second-rate story, but in fact I think Nick is just as good as Spider-Man.

Alan Zur,
Kenilworth, Warwickshire.

And so do we, Alan, and so do we! The reason for putting ol' patch eye near the end of each issue is because we can't take the chance of putting him too near Spider-Man. The excitement would be too great for some readers!

Alf and Bart.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

MY FAVOURITE FEATURE IN POW IS:—

THE FEATURE I DON'T LIKE IS:—

MY AGE IS:—

FREE!
10 NEW
RALEIGH
MUSTANG
BICYCLES
TO BE WON



These sporty machines have high rise handlebars, short sports mudguards and a three-speed 'Scorcher' gear with 'Sport' style-type gear lever. They've got banana-shaped pole saddles, swagging chainguards and lightweight Friedrich rims.

RULES There are ten prizes, each of a Raleigh Mustang bicycle. All entries will be examined, and the prizes awarded to the ten competitors who have, in the opinion of the judges, shown the most skill and judgment in selecting the ten turns which, together, would make a seaside summer pop show the most entertaining one and a sure-fire success. Should there be more than ten such entries, those tying will be invited to enter a free eliminating contest to decide the ten winners. No reader can win more than one award. The competition is open to all readers in the U.K. and Eire other than children of employees of Odhams Press Ltd and associated companies. Each reader is allowed to submit one entry coupon every week from each of the five Power comics in which this competition appears. The decisions of the Managing Editor and the judges are final in all matters relating to the competition, and no correspondence will be entered into. The results will be published in the five Power Comics.

Cut around the broken line FREE ENTRY FORM - POWER POP COMPETITION

Place a cross (X) in the blank space against each of the TEN turns you select

Backlist	
Baron Knights	
Col Stevens	
OUR Heroes	
Quay Springfield	
Freddie and the Dragoons	
Sam Sudd	
Lulu	
Mammy and Popsie	
Maxford Marx	
Monsters	
Paul and Barry Ryan	
Prigla Clark	
Sandie Shaw	
Serena	
Shadows	
Tom Jones	
Transluc	
Val Doonican	
Walker Brothers	

AGE — NAME
(Block letters)
ADDRESS
(Block letters)

Post your entry to: POWER POP COMPETITION,
64 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2. 22.7.67

FIVE WEEKS TO GO!

Have you entered yet? If not, there are still five weeks to go with entry coupons in SMASH - WHAM - POW - FANTASTIC - TERRIFIC. Thus, each week you can compete on an entry coupon from any or all of the 'POWER-packed' five.

What is more, you can send your entries in now or, to save postage, you can keep them and send all your entries in together at the end of the contest.

What a FANTASTIC offer! Start entering this TERRIFIC competition now . . . and as often as you can - POW! WHAM! SMASH! you can win one of our ten super bikes - FREE!

HOW TO ENTER Fill in the form on the right and attach it to your entry. What we want is pop in the Pavilion!

Imagine you were to be the producer of a pop show in run for the summer at a British seaside resort. If you could book TEN of the turns listed on your free entry coupon, which TEN would you choose in order to make the show the most entertaining one and a sure-fire success?

Simply place a cross (X) in the blank spaces next to the TEN turns you select. You don't have to worry about the order in which they will appear—just mark ten crosses.

If you are aged 10 or under you may complete the entries in pencil; older readers MUST use ink—pen or ball-point.

Next, add your age and your name and address in block letters, and post your entry in a sealed envelope (6d. postage) to the address shown on your entry coupon. Remember, you can post your coupon(s) now or you can save them until the end of the competition. All entries must arrive by not later than FRIDAY, 8th SEPTEMBER, 1967.

NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!
SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION!



"LO! THE EGGS SHALL HATCH!"

THE EGGS ARE DEADLY GUIDED MISSILES USED BY THE SINISTER DRUIDS IN THEIR CAMPAIGN TO DESTROY NICK FURY AND SHIELD! BUT BEFORE NICK CAN HIT BACK HE NEEDS TO KNOW WHERE TO HIT BACK. AS THE EGG-SHAPED FLYING BOMBS FALL, THE SITUATION GETS MORE AND MORE DESPERATE...

BUT, THE HEAD OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST SECRET ESPIONAGE ORGANIZATION ISN'T EXACTLY SITTING AROUND WAITING FOR THE AXE TO FALL HIMSELF...

MESSE THE FIXER KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE EGGS! SINCE WE CAPTURED HIM WE MIGHT AS WELL QUESTION HIM IN THE TRUTH-GAS CAGE!



I GOTTA HUNCH THERE WAS A BIGGER OUTFIT BEHIND YA MISTER! SPEAK UP... WHO WERE THEY?

IF YOU DON'T REMEMBER THE FAR-FETCHED FIXER YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN AFTER CLASS! ... NO-NONSENSE BART!



THEY WERE KNOWN TO ME ONLY AS... THEM! THEY BOUGHT ME MY SUPPLIES... HELPED ME OBTAIN MY WEAPONS!

THEM?? WHAT IN BLAZES IS I DON'T KNOW! THEY KEPT THEIR IDENTITIES SECRET! BUT THEY HAVE LIMITLESS WEALTH... MATCHLESS POWER!

DO THEY HAVE A FLYIN' GIZMO CALLED AN EGG IN THEIR ARSENAL?

NEGATIVE! IF THEY HAD, I WOULD KNOW ABOUT IT!



WE FOUND THE MINUTURE BRAIN ON YOU! WHAT WERE YOU SUPPOSED TO DO WITH IT? TALK!

I DON'T KNOW! I WAS CAPTURED BY SHIELD BEFORE I COULD GET MY FINAL ORDERS FROM... THEM!

RATS! YOU SURE ARE A LOT OF HELP!

ANYHOW, IT LOOKS LIKE THERE ISN'T ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THE FLYIN' EGGS AND YOUR PALS CALLED THEM!



THEN BEFORE FURY CAN CONTINUE HIS INTERROGATION...

BAR-OOOM!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP MISTER!

THAT BLAST HAD SHIELD WRITTEN ALL OVER IT!

SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN! I BETTER GET THERE... FAST!



MINUTES LATER, NICK FURY'S SPECIALLY-BUILT PORCHE 904 ARRIVES AT THE SCENE...

HEY! WHO'S THAT GUY, BREAKING THROUGH OUR POLICE LINES?

NOT SO LONG, JIM! THAT'S COLONEL FURY! AS HEAD OF SHIELD, HE OUT-RANKS PRACTICALLY EVERYBODY!

LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE FLYING EGGS BLEW UP HERE IN THE ROAD, COLONEL FURY!

ZAT SO? I THOUGHT YOU DID IT WITH YER LITTLE PAIL 'N SHOVEL!

FURY AND HIS MEN LOOK LIKE THEY'RE EXPECTING TROUBLE!

IT FIGURES! SHIELD ISN'T EXACTLY A SEWING CIRCLE!

THEY BETTER FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THOSE FLYING EGGS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

CAPTAIN! PUT YOUR MEN ON FULL ALERT, IN CASE COLONEL FURY NEEDS THEM!

I DON'T THINK HE WILL, SIR! THERE ARE AGENTS OF SHIELD PULLING UP ALL OVER THE PLACE!



LOOKS LIKE THIS IS ONE EGG THAT DIDN'T COMPLETE ITS MISSION, NICK!

NEGATIVE, DUM DUM! I GOT A FEELIN' IT DID JUST WHAT IT WAS SUPPOSED TO DO!

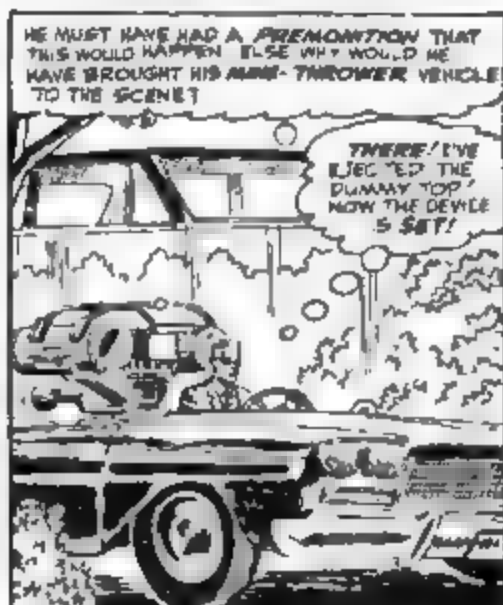
YOU MEAN... IT WAS PROGRAMMED TO BRING US HERE, COLONEL?

YOU CATCH ON REAL QUICK, KID!

BUT THEN... YOU SHOULDN'T BE IN THE OPEN EXPOSED TO ATTACK LIKE THIS!

WHY NOT? I GOT TO EARN MY SALARY SOME WAY! NOW JUST LET ME THINK!







SHUCKS! I MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO KEEP I WRAPPED IN SAFETY FOIL!

TSK TSK! HOW CARELESS OF ME!



MEANWHILE, THE OTHER FAST-MOVING AGENTS OF SHIELD ARE BUSILY ASSEMBLING BAZOOKAS AND RE-LOADED RIFLES FROM THE COMPONENT PARTS WHICH HAD BEEN KEPT IN THEIR WELL-STOCKED CARS.

NO MATTER WHAT THEY DOSS AT US WE'VE GOT THE MUSCLE TO RAM IT BACK DOWN THEIR THROATS!

AFTER TODAY MAYBE THOSE SMALL TIME COSTUMED CHARACTERS LL THINK TWICE BEFORE THEY TAKE SHIELD!



I THOUGHT TONY STARK WAS NUTS WHEN HE STARTED DESIGNING CANNONS THAT WOULD FIT IN THE TRUNKS OF CARS BUT HE SURE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING!

YOU SAID IT! THESE MOBILE WEAPONS WHICH CAN BE HIDDEN IN CARS, MAKE US THE FASTEST-MOVING, MOST HEAVILY ARMED LAW ENFORCEMENT TASK FORCE THERE IS!

AND NOW THAT WE'RE THROUGH PATTING OURSELVES ON THE BACK, LET'S START USING THIS!



AND SO, THE BATTLE RAGES, WITH THE FORCES OF SHIELD SLOWLY BUT SURELY GAINING THE UPPER HAND...

THE DRUID HAS BEEN BEATEN! OUR MOBILE ASSAULT FORCE IS BEING DRIVEN BACK! THERE IS NO MORE HOPE!

THAKKA-THAKKA



WHILE, JASPER SITWELL, ARMED TO THE TEETH WITH EVERY WEAPON HE CAN POSSIBLY CARRY, GETS HIS FIRST REAL TASTE OF SHIELD-TYPE COMBAT, AS HE LEAPS FROM A TREE ON TO A PASSING DRUID EGG-SHELL TANK.

AH HA! A DASTARDLY DRUID TANK TRYING TO ESCAPE!

LUCKY FOR THE FORCES OF GOOD THAT JASPER SITWELL IS ON THE JOB!

I HAVEN'T TIME TO REFER TO MY SHIELD FIELD MANUAL...SO I'LL HAVE TO IMPROVISE!



A SIMPLE SMOKE GRENADE SHOULD DO THE JOB VERY NICELY IN THIS INSTANCE

AND IT WON'T COST THE TAXPAYERS AS MUCH AS A NOISY, EXPLOSIVE GRENADE FOR WE GUARDIANS OF THE PUBLIC TRUST MUST EVER HAVE THE AVERAGE CITIZENS INTERESTS CLOSE TO OUR HEARTS

COME OUT, ALL OF YOU IN THE NAME OF JASPER SITWELL, AGENT OF SHIELD!



GOSH! I NEVER REALIZED MY NAME HAD SO MUCH INFLUENCE!

WE GIVE UP! THERE'S NO SENSE FIGHTING ANYWAY, SINCE THE DRUID HAS BEEN BEATEN

THAT'S RIGHT! WITH HIM GONE, HOW'LL WE GET OUR SALARY THIS WEEK?

I WONDER IF WE'RE ELIGIBLE FOR UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE?



FINALLY IT'S ALL OVER BUT THE SHOUTING...

KEEP MOVING! KEEP MOVING!

YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO REST LATER IN JAIL!

KEEP THOSE HANDS OVER YOUR HEADS AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE!

HEY BILL HAS ANYONE SEEN THE COLONEL LATELY?

NOT ME! I HOPE HE'S OKAY!



AND AT THIS MOMENT FURY SEEMS TO BE VERY MUCH OKAY.

THANKS FOR THE WORKOUT MASTER! BETTER TAKE YOUR LOSTUNE WITH YOU YOU'LL BE THE SENSATION OF THE JAIL!

ALL RIGHT! TAKE HIM AWAY!



WE STILL HAVE NOT DISCOVERED THE DRUID'S TRUE IDENTITY, COLONEL! SHALL I ATTEMPT TO LEARN WHO HE IS?

HUH? SURE... WHY NOT? I'LL KEEP YOU BUSY, ANYWAY!

THE KID SURE IS AN EAGER BEAVER! HE'LL BE MY BOSS BEFORE I KNOW IT!



HEY! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I WONDER HOW AMBITIOUS SITWELL REALLY IS?

OKAY! DON'T STAND AROUND WITH YOUR BARE FACE FLAPPING! TAKE OFF!

YES, SIR, COLONEL! NO MATTER HOW HUMBLE MY TASK I SHALL PERFORM IT WITH VIGOUR!



WHAT DO YOU THINK NICK? I WAS JUST WONDERING HOW I'D FEEL... IF THEY EVER TRIED TO REPLACE ME... WITH A YOUNGER GUY!

The End.

AND NOW...

Ridley's Believe It or Not!



HATS
OF YAK FUR
ARE WORN BY TIBETANS
TO IMPROVE THEIR EYESIGHT!
TIBETAN MEDICINE MEN BELIEVE
THE WEARER WILL ACQUIRE THE
KEEN VISION OF THE YAK



THE
BUTTERFLY
ORCHID
of Venezuela
ACTUALLY
RESEMBLES
A WEIRD
BUTTERFLY!



SHRIMP
CAUGHT IN
Delagoa Bay,
Mozambique,
MEASURED
A FOOT IN
LENGTH

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THE
TOWN
THAT WAS
THROTTLED BY CORAL
SUAKIM, A THRIVING PORT
ON THE RED SEA FOR
THOUSANDS OF YEARS, WAS
ABANDONED IN 1924 BECAUSE
ITS HARBOR WAS CHOKED OFF
BY A SUDDEN AND STRANGE
GROWTH OF CORAL!



THIS
WINDOW
IN THE HOME OF LORD LOUIS
GRUTHUISE, of Bruges, Belgium,
WAS BUILT IN 1471 BY
SPECIAL PERMISSION OF
CITY OFFICIALS AS
A REWARD FOR HIS
DISTINGUISHED SERVICES—
IT OPENS INTO THE
INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH
OF OUR LADY OF BRUGES
—AND ENABLED HIM TO
ATTEND SERVICES WITHOUT
LEAVING HIS HOME



THE
LUCKIEST
GIRLS IN THE WORLD!
MAIDENS

in the Sela Tribe—Indo China—
GET A MARRIAGE PROPOSAL
FROM EVERY BACHELOR
IN THEIR VILLAGE!

A SILVER COIN ACCOMPANIES EACH
PROPOSAL AND A WIFE WEARS HER ENTIRE
COLLECTION AS A REMINDER TO HER HUSBAND
OF THE MEN SHE COULD HAVE MARRIED!

SGT. FURY'S BACK!



IN



POW!

NEXT WEEK!

FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT



Including:

- ★ Stamp Identifier
- ★ Surprise packet of foreign stamps
- ★ Stamp Album
- ★ Transparent envelopes
- ★ Prize set of 9 Hungarian stamps
- ★ Magnifying Glass

Just fill in the coupon below and
enclose 6d. for postage.

Our famous discount pictorial
Approvals will accompany each free
outfit.

Please tell your parents you are writing.



Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:

NAME

ADDRESS

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The Bridgnorth Stamp Co. Ltd. (Dept. PJ), Bridgnorth, Shropshire

cut out

WEE Willie HAGGis

The Spy from Skye



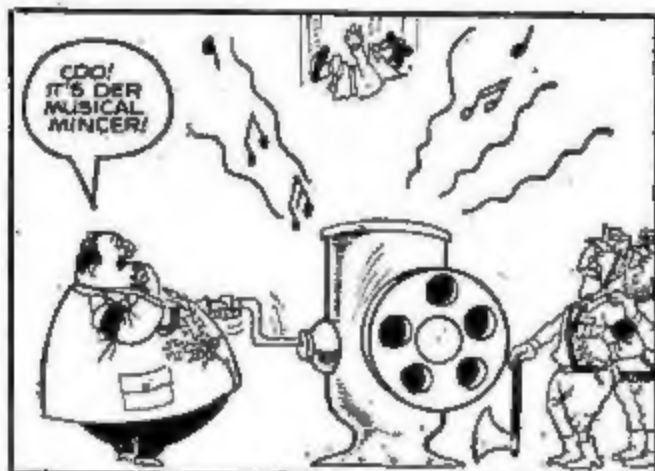
AT LONG LAST HERR PINZ APPEARS TO HAVE WEE WILLIE HAGGIS WHERE HE WANTS HIM—INSIDE A GIANT MINCER! YES, IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S GOING TO BE A CELEBRATION BANQUET TONIGHT—WITH MINCED HAGGIS ON THE MENU!



AH'M DOOMED!
AH'M DOOMED!
MA BONNIE WEE
HARRY KNEES WILL
NEVER KNOCK
AGAIN!



DER
SPY IS ALMOST
HERE—I START
DER MINCING
NOW!



OOO!
IT'S DER
MUSICAL
MINCER!



AAGH!
I'VE
TURNED THE
HANDLE
DER
WRONG
WAY—
DER
MINCE
IT GO
BACKWARDS!

SPLAT!



WHAT A
CHARLIE—SAVED
BY THE BONNIE
MINCE! BONNIE
MINCE CHARLIE
TO THE RESCUE
YOU MIGHT SAY!



AAGH!
STOP HIM!
STOP DER
SPY!

IT
WILL BE
EASY—DER
TWITT HASS
GONE
BACK TO DER
HOUSE!



I'M NAE
TWITT—I'VE GOT
TAE GET THAT
MICROFILM
FROM O.O. DE
COLOGNE
BEFORE AH
LEAVE!

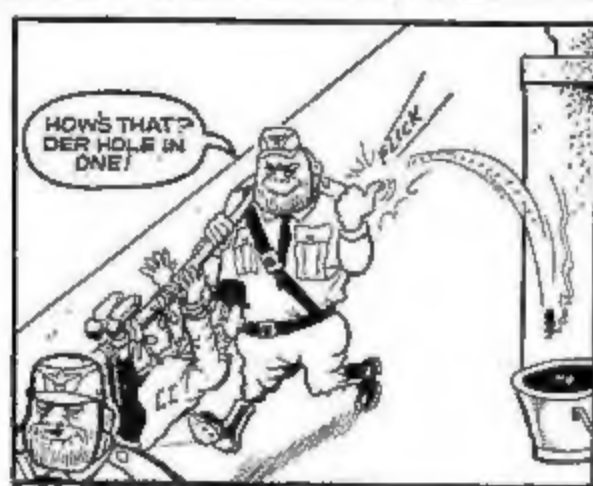


HELP!
HELP!
THERE'S
SOMEONE
COMING.



WE'VE GOT
ORDERS TO PUT
DIS
ENGLISH SPY
IN DER
MAXIMUM
SECURITY
CELL IN CASE
DER SPY FROM
SKYE TRIES TO
FREE HIM
AGAIN!

G-SULP
IT'S O.O. DE
COLOGNE—THEY'RE
SHIFTING HIM!



HOW'S THAT?
DER HOLE IN
ONE!



AIEE!
OOH! OOH!

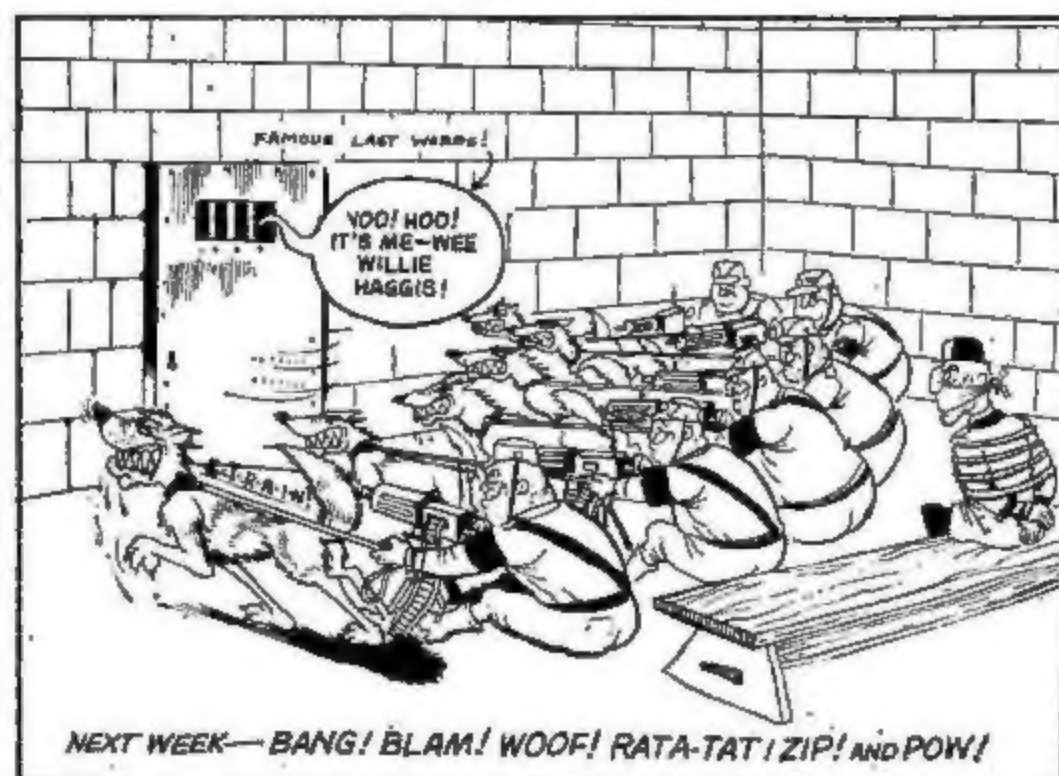
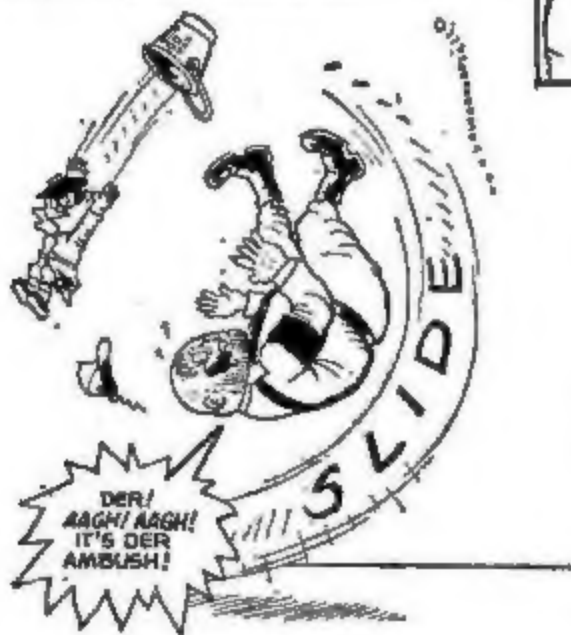
DER
SUFFERING
SWASTIKAS! IT'S
DER WEE WILLIE
HAGGIS! HE IS
STILL ALIVE!



HEH! HEH!
OUT OF DER
FLYING
MAN—AND INTO
DER FIRE
BUCKET!

JINGS!
IT'S A
HARD
LIFE!

PLOP!



NEXT WEEK - BANG! BLAM! WOOF! RATA-TAT! ZIP! AND POW!

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Dare-a-day DAVY

SEND HIM A DARE ON A POSTCARD TO: DARE-A-DAY DAVY, ROOM 64, LONDON ACRES, LONDON, N.C.E.

IF IT'S PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE DAVE POUND



AND SOME TIME LATER, ON THE BIRMINGHAM ROAD—

